Silkk The Shocker, Executive Thug

(feat. Slay Sean, Short Circuit)

What you think Man, I don't fuck with them (ha-ha) No Limit (uh-huh) Ya heard me Ghetto nigga Watch how I spit this shit I don't know what I'ma do next Until then, watch me - watch me, watch me (Silkk) Executive thug look when I'm done If last year I was on 20's This year I'm on 21's Niggas talk but huh we got plenty guns Give niggas a choice now they can catch it from anyone I? I don't like niggas unless it's jail I don't pass out nothin' look unless it's shells Send niggas to the ? the rest to hell And I don't box slim dog slim I'm less than frail Everything we rock look is customized And shorty gon' be sprung soon as I touch them thighs You ask too many questions like dude like what's and why's What the fuck we buy and what the fuck we drive We just stay in the pits Like stay in the mix Stay into shit Stay in a 6 Stay in the bricks Just cause we got money dog We still slick with it Never say how it get done We just get it did They'll little deal or somethin' but that ain't nothin' Spend a little change but look that ain't money Niggas laugh but I'm like that ain't funny What you call them lil' huh if that ain't dummies I represent niggas in the hood that's boxed up All my niggas doin' time All of 'em locked up The big ones are the ones that a lil' thin The ones that's doin' reps of 10 jackin' off to Lil' Kim No Limit beef nigga No Limit street No Limit west nigga No Limit east (Slay Sean) I spit fire You know hot shit melt the wire Off yo chain Get it right it's not a game I'm not the talkin' type I throw slugs to the brain Run up in spots Make 'em point out the cain Go outta town hustle Switch up the slang Down South with Silkk and Circuit just doin' it man Puttin' in work Come on son you bound to get hurt I'm on some other shit I roll around in a hurse

Run up on ya Put a couple rounds in yo shirt Undertaker leave you face down in the dirt A frown and a smirk Shit I'll put you down when it's worth That goes for anybody walkin' on the face of this earth

(Short Circuit) Think the audio tight wait till y'all see the video Y'all gon' need a telescope to see us niggas with dough I done copped dope with prison dough and locked the block Till the cops came with glocks and tried to rock my spot Anything I see I want I cop don't talk to the cops 40 grand on a drop-top right off of the lot Want what I got make a nigga ? blocks On the block in the spot with razors cuttin' down blocks They gon' catch me with a glock somebody's socks get rocked I ain't dealin' on the rock I'ma have to be shot Shot and dropped any way my gun get to pop I'ma be on night watch bangin' out with the cops

(Silkk) Ì get paid look every time I cuss Speak the truth every time I bust Niggas still talkin' I ain't got time to fuss When I come through you ain't got time to duck I'm a thug Everything about me says that Been real even way back Only spit the truth dog I only look to state facts You still talkin' (bbrrddd) Take that I told you this time look I'ma lock the summer I'ma roll through NY and rock the Tunnel Look hop out the Benz Hop into a Hummer What the fuck I'm doin' it for look if not for money Always been real Never been fake Always been a playa Ain't never gon' hate Concert ? tour like 70 a day I was cool with 6 But now I'm more like 7 or 8